DR. STRANGE
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DOCTOR STRANGE™

MASTER OF THY MYSTIC ARTS

CAN EVEN A SORCERER SUPREME SURVIVE THE HUNGRY PITS OF HELL?

YOU MUST READ **DEMON FEVER!**

Once he was a man like most *others* — a *worldly* man, seduced and jaded by *material* things. But then he discovered the *separate* reality, where *sorcery* and *men's souls* shaped the forces that shape our *lives*. In that instant, he was *born again*, to become a man like *no* other — a man who left us *behind*, as he strove to stand against the unseen subtle perils hovering *thick* and *black* around our fragile existence...and so began the mystic majesty of.....*DR. STRANGE!*

Stan Lee PRESENTS: Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!™

THE DEMON FEVER!

From the sacred scrolls of the ancient one:
"...and Clea, disciple to the mystic master, did voyage upon the astral plane to the center of the Earth, at the plea of a spirit who sobbed in the night...
...and Clea was there set upon by demons...
...and worse!"

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YOU HAVE DARED TOO MUCH FOR YOUR BUDDING SKILLS, TRAITRESS, WHEN YOU SEEK THE DREAD DORMAMMU IN HIS LAIR!
OF COURSE, YOU WISHED BUT TO AID SHE WHOM PRIMITIVE HUMANITY YET NAMES MOTHER NATURE--
--HOWEVER, YOUR EARTH GODDESS IS CLEARLY BEYOND ALL AID!
SHE STANDS IMPRISONED BY A POWER GREATER EVEN THAN HERS--
...THE POWER OF... DORMAMMU!
"IN TIME PAST, WHEN I SOUGHT DOMINATION OF EARTH'S CELESTIAL PLANE, THE MUTANT AVENGER, THE SCARLET WITCH HEXED ME AS I FACED AWAY FROM HER FOR A MOMENT--
"--CAUSING MY SENTIENT ENERGY TO BE SUCKED-- SUCKED!--
"--INTO THE EVIL EYE, AND IMMEDIATELY HURLED INTO THE MIND OF LOKI, ASGARDIAN PRINCE OF EVIL.
"I WAS ANNIHILATED!
*TRUE. SEE AVENGERS #118. --LEN.

"BUT DORMAMMU CAN NEVER DIE--FOR DORMAMMU IS A CONCEPT, A SHARED BELIEF AMONG ALL WHO KNOW ME! FOR AS LONG AS OTHERS WORSHIP ME, ENERGY SHALL FORM ITSELF TO BECOME ME!
"THUS CAME MY FLAME TO REAPPEAR O'ER MY THRONE MERE HOURS LATER.
"THOUGH SMALL AT THAT POINT, SUMMONED MY LESS POWERFUL SISTER, UMAR--
"THE MASSES' CRY OF "DORMAMMU" IS DORMAMMU!
"--AND DIRECTED HER, IN EXCHANGE FOR FUTURE DOMINION OVER MY REALM--
"--TO TRANSPORT MY GROWING ESSENCE TO EARTH'S DIMENSION.
"AS YOU KNOW SO WELL, DORMAMMU ONCE SWORE TO DR. STRANGE THAT DORMAMMU WOULD NEVER INVADE THE EARTH...
"...THE PREVIOUS DORMAMMU, THAT IS!
"YOU SEE, I MAINTAIN THAT I, WITH HONOR, MAY DISREGARD ANY PLEDGES MADE IN A PREVIOUS EXISTENCE!
"AND WHEN UMAR PLACED ME IN THE INFERNO AT THE CORE OF THIS PLANET TO NURTURE MY FIERY REFORMATION--"
--A NEW LIFE FOR DORMAMMU BEGAN!
A NEW LIFE TORN FROM MY LIFE-FORCE, GODLING--
--WITHOUT MY GIVEN CONSENT!
YOUR CONSENT IS NOT MY CONCERN, EARTH-SPIRIT!
EVEN NOW, YOUR GRACIOUS SOUL CANNOT RESIST ME--

--AND I HAVE NOT YET REACHED FULL GROWTH!
IN TIME, LITTLE TURNCOAT, I SHALL ABSORB SUFFICIENT WORSHIP AMIDST SUFFICIENT HEAT TO COME FORTH FROM THE EARTH AND POSSESS ITS PEOPLE AS WELL--
--SO I MUST ASSURE MYSELF THAT TIME!
DESTROY HER!
AS YOUR ASTRAL FORM SHRIVELS IN THE SUPERNATURAL FLAMES 'ROUND MY FEET, SO SHALL YOUR MORTAL FORM DIE--
--FOR YOU'LL HAVE NO MEANS TO RETURN AS YOURSELF!
GODS! I CANNOT HOLD THEM BACK!
DEMONS OF DENAK! I AM FAR OUTMATCHED HERE --
--WITH ONLY A NOVITIATE'S KNOWLEDGE TO PIT AGAINST THE DREAD ONE AND HIS LEGIONS!
THE GODDESS SPOKE TO ME THAT I MIGHT BRING STEPHEN TO HER--
--UNAWARE, IN HER CAPTIVITY, THAT HE HAS GONE TO DORMAMMU'S OWN DIMENSION!
HA HA

BUT THE GODDESS, EVEN CAPTURED, IS IN TOUCH WITH ALL HER REALM. THUS DID SHE CAUSE HER IMAGE TO APPEAR FOR CLEA...
...AND THUS DOES SHE PROBE HER WORLD FOR A FESTERING BOIL...
BURBUROOM
...AND LANCE IT!
A VOLCANIC ERUPTION!
THE LAVA AROUND ME IS DRAINING AWAY--
--BUT I MUST HAVE THE HEAT--
PFFFT
HE IS GONE-- VANISHED--
--LEAVING HIS DEMONS WITHOUT GUIDANCE AND AID!
EVEN AT THAT, THEY MIGHT YET BE MY SUPERIORS--
--BUT FOR THEIR OWN SHOCK!
THEREFORE I MUST CLOG THAT WOUND!
THEY CANNOT FOLLOW ME INTO THE COOLING ROCK, AND IF I AVOID THE LAVA BETWEEN HERE AND THE SURFACE--
--THE DREAD ONE CANNOT CATCH ME EITHER!
I AM FREE-- BUT--
--TO DO WHAT?

"IF THERE BE ANY WAY TO AVOID IT, I SHALL NOT GO TO STEPHEN IN THE REALM I ONCE CALLED HOME!"
SLOWLY, THE MISTS BEGIN TO CLEAR, AS A STARTLING WORLD TAKES FORM...
...AROUND A STRANGER FROM A DIMENSION ALIEN TO IT...
...A STRANGER WHO HAS JOURNEYED FAR TO WALK THE DARK DOMAIN.
ALWAYS, THIS UNIVERSE FILLS ME WITH UNPLEASANT VIBRATIONS--
--A MENTAL NAUSEA.
WHAT, I WONDER, DOES IT DO TO CLEA, TO MAKE HER REFUSE TO ACCOMPANY ME?
WELL, IT IS OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE NOW...
...FOR THE ANKH FLARES ONCE MORE UPON MY BROW, WARNING OF A COMING JUNCTURE WHEN MY LIFE MAY END...
...SO THE SORCERER MUST SUPREME MUST PREPARE HIMSELF, THAT HE, BY HIMSELF, MAY PASS THAT JUNCTURE ALIVE!
UMAR UNDOUBTEDLY KNOWS I HAVE FOLLOWED HER HERE.
SHE WILL NOT LONG DELAY HER ATTACK!
HOW VERY PERCEPTIVE OF YOU, DR. STRANGE--
--THOUGH YOUR VAUNTED HUMAN MIND HAS FAILED TO SENSE THE SUBTLE SCHEMES WHICH CAUSED YOU TO "FOLLOW ME HERE"!
WITH THE BATTLE IN MY REALM, HOWEVER, I EXPECT THE OUTCOME TO BE VERY DIFFERENT!
ARE YOU READY, OLINI?
--SO I HAD TO LURE YOU AWAY FROM YOUR COSMOS, BY APPEARING TO THREATEN YOU AND FAIL.*
MY BROTHER, DORMAMMU, WILL SOON BECOME SO LARGE THAT HE'LL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO MASK HIS PRESENCE FROM YOU--
YES, MISTRESS.
THEN, BY THE SHADES OF THE SHADOWY DEMONS--
*LAST ISSUE. --L.

--LET HIS MIND COLLAPSE BEFORE MINE!
SUDDENLY, DR. STRANGE'S THOUGHTS ARE OVER-WHELMED BY THE SIGHT, SOUND, AND SCENT OF HIS OPPONENT! HER PRETER-NATURAL PRESENCE DRIVES ALL ELSE FROM HIS BRAIN, LIKE AN EBON, FOAMING FLOOD--
--AND ANY OTHER MAN WOULD HAVE LOST HIMSELF FOREVER THEN AND THERE!
BUT THIS MAN FORCES UNCOMPREHENDING LEGS TO FLAIL HE KNOWS NOT WHERE--OR HOW--
--UNTIL HE CAN GAIN A MOMENT'S RELIEF IN DISTANCE--JUST A HEARTBEAT TO SORT HIS CONSCIOUSNESS AND FIND HIMSELF--
--AND CLING TO THAT KNOWLEDGE AGAINST ALL FURTHER ASSAULT--
--AND STRIKE BACK!
IN THE NAME OF THE ETERNAL VISHANTI--

--GRANT ME THE CIRCLE OF CYTTORAK!
SURPRISE SLOWS YOU NOT AT ALL, DR. STRANGE! I HAD HOPED OUR LAST ENCOUNTER WAS AN EXCEPTION!
BUT I DID DULL YOUR WITS, IF YOU THOUGHT THIS FACILE SPELL--
--COULD STAND AGAINST THE MIGHT OF UMAR!
I AM MY BROTHER'S SISTER, DOCTOR!
MY POWER IS NOT SO LIMITED AS I PRETENDED ON YOUR WORLD!
NOW, WHILE HE IS STILL RECOVERING--
--KILL HIM!
IT SHALL NOT BE, GODDESS! I HAVE ALREADY RECOVERED, IN THE TIME IT TOOK YOU TO FREE YOURSELF--
--AND NOT ALL THE FIENDS IN ALL THIS REALM COULD SET UPON ME NOW!
IF YOU AND I MUST BATTLE, UMAR, LET THERE BE NO FURTHER DELAY!

UMAR'S LIPS MAKE NO RESPONSE, BUT HER EYES ROLL BACK IN HER HEAD!
--THE TRI-DIMENSIONAL SPOOR OF A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL WAR!
GREAT DARKENED WINDS SPRING UP 'ROUND DR. STRANGE, RUSTLING HIS GARMENTS. HE FEELS IT ONLY AS PART OF THE WHOLE OF HER RENEWED MIND ATTACK--
UMAR KNOWS HE FEELS HER FORCE--KNOWS, TOO, THAT HER POWER FAR EXCEEDED HER FOE'S WHEN LAST THEY MET WITHOUT SHAM.* SHE ANTICIPATES THE KILL...
*STRANGE TALES #150-156--L.
...WHICH SOMEHOW DOES NOT COME! SHE ANTICIPATES...: BUILDING...
...TO NO AVAIL! DR. STRANGE IS AS STONE, VOID FROM THE BROW DOWN...
...AND SUDDENLY, IT'S HE WHO PREVAILS! UMAR SHIMMERS, AND SCREAMS...
...AND YET...
...IT'S DR. STRANGE WHO SPASMS AND COLLAPSES, HIS FLESH AFIRE FROM WITHIN...!
BY THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH! I'M STRUCK WITH MY OWN POWER!
IT CAN'T BE UMAR'S DOING--SHE WAS PRESSED TO HER LIMIT, AND BEYOND! THAT MEANS--
--A CONFEDERATE, SOME ACCURSED ANTI-PSYCHIC TOADY LYING IN WAIT FOR MY MORE POTENT THRUST!
IT IS HE!

UMAR HAS NEED OF NO MORE TIME--NO MORE DECEPTION!
IN ONE BROKEN THOUGHT LURKS A SORCERER'S FATE!
AT ODDS WITH ITSELF, THE MYSTIC MASTER'S MAGIC IS NO MATCH FOR THE GODDESS'S...
...AND HE FALLS, AT LAST UNABLE TO RESIST THE OBSIDIAN OBLIVION OF HER CRUSHING WILL.
YOU DELAYED A TRACE OVER-LONG, ORINI!
YES, MISTRESS. I DARED NOT INTERFERE UNTIL HE IMMERSED HIMSELF FULLY IN YOUR THREAT.
STILL, DR. STRANGE IS YOURS!
MINE...!
BRING HIM ALONG, MY UNLIVING HORDES! IT IS NOT ENOUGH THAT HE SHOULD SIMPLY SUCCUMB TO UMAR'S FABLED CUNNING!
NO, STRANGE MUST BE DRAINED OF ALL KNOWLEDGE AND POWER, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE DARK DOMAIN--
--IN THIS WAY HE WILL ENCOUNTER DEATH WITH NO DEFENSES!
LAY HIM. HERE--
--BENEATH THE PIERCING GAZE OF THE G'URANTHIC GUARDIAN!

IT WILL STEAL HIS KNOWLEDGE AND HIS WILL!* HE WILL BECOME AS EMPTY AS YOU, MY POOR, DUMB SUBJECTS!
--THOUGH, OF COURSE, HE WILL FIND SURCEASE IN THE DEATH YOU OF THE UNLIVING SHALL NEVER EMBRACE.
*AS IT TRIED IN ST #127-128 OR DS #3.--L.
STILL, I SHALL ACCEPT THAT DISAPPOINTMENT--
--AS I HAVE ACCEPTED MY BROTHER'S INTOLERABLE ABUSE--
--WITH A SMILE AND A MURDEROUS HEART!
"SOON WILL DORMAMMU LEARN THAT I AM LIKE THE SORCERY THAT WHELPED ME--
"--AND NEVER WHAT I SEEM!"
AH, MISS CLEA, HOW FARED YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY?
BADLY, WONG!
THERE IS TERRIBLE DANGER IN THE DEPTHS BELOW!
THE DREAD ONE-- DORMAMMU-- HAS RETURNED, AND IS MULTIPLYING HIS STRENGTH EVEN AS WE SPEAK!
THEN YOU MUST CONTACT THE MASTER, AT ONCE!
NO! I SHALL FIND ANOTHER WAY!
BUT MISS CLEA--!
PLEASE, WONG! I CAN ACCEPT NO ARGUMENT ON THIS!
THERE ARE OTHER MASTERS OF THE MYSTIC ARTS--
--MEN I CAN CONTACT--
--MEN SUCH AS--

--RAMA KALIPH!
I NEAR, DISCIPLE OF MY FRIEND, BUT I AM USELESS TO YOUR CAUSE!
THE SLIGHT FEATS TO WHICH I MIGHT ASPIRE WOULD ONLY SPAWN MIRTH IN THE BREAST OF THE DREAD ONE.
THERE IS BUT ONE MAN WHO HOLDS THE REQUISITE KNOWLEDGE--
--THE AGED GENGHIS!
"BUT," THINKS CLEA, "HIS WISDOM IS HIDDEN IN SENILITY."
AND INDEED, WHEN CLEA FIRST BRUSHES THE OLD MAN'S MIND...
WHO SPEAKS TO ME, THEN? IS IT YOU?
NO, IT IS ABOUT YOU, DORMAMMU...
...ABOUT YOUR POWER! AH, SUCH WORSHIP YOU INSPIRE, EVIL ONE!
HOW THE LEGIONS GROVEL!
ALREADY, YOU ARE BEYOND ALL CONTROL-- INVINCIBLE!
CLEA STIFFENS--
--AND BREAKS CONTACT WITH HER ONE HOPE'S RAMBLINGS...
THERE!
...THEREBY--IN HER NOVITIATE'S INDULGENCE IN DISAPPOINTMENT--LOSING THE MYSTIC'S FINAL WORDS: "ALREADY, YOUR SERVITORS MASS OUTSIDE YOUR ENEMY'S ABODE."
NO LONGER, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, MUST I DISGUISE MYSELF AS A NAMELESS ADDICT!* THE TIME FOR STEALTH HAS PASSED!
NOW I ASSUME MY ROLE AS YOUR RIGHTFUL LEADER--
* LAST ISSUE.--L.
"--AS I DID THE NIGHT WE FIRST CONJURED THE DREAD ONE TO OUR DIMENSION--
--AMIDST THE PEAKS OF DARK VERMONT!"
*REMEMBER MARVEL FEATURE (DEFENDERS) #2? --LEN

THE JUNKIE LAUGHS, AND ORDERS THE ASSAULT, AND THINKS TO HIMSELF:
"NO MORE! NO MORE ABUSE, NO MORE EMPTY DREAMS OF REVENGE! NO MORE HOPELESSNESS, AND NO MORE JUNK!
"NOW, AS IT WAS IN VERMONT, I HAVE POWER OVER MINE ENEMIES!
"NOW, I SERVE DORMAMMU!"
BUT THEN--
THE DISCIPLE!
DISCIPLE TO A MASTER WHO CONSTANTLY STRENGTHENS HIS OCCULT DEFENSES, EVIL ONE--
--BOTH THOSE OF HIS DWELLING--
--AND THOSE OF HIS DISCIPLE!
TO WORK WITH DR. STRANGE--
"--IS TO KNOW HOW TO SURVIVE!"
THE JUNKIE HEARS HER WORDS-- HEARS HER MEANING-- AND FALTERS IN HIS STRIDE.
HE THINKS THAT THIS GIRL IS PERHAPS MORE THAN DORMAMMU TOLD HIM--
--? AND HE SEES THAT IT'S TRUE.
HE IS UNAWARE THAT HIS MASTER HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT CLEA HAS STUDIED MAGIC WITH THE SORCERER SUPREME!

ALL THE JUNKIE KNOWS IS THAT HE'S COMIN' DOWN AGAIN--
--DOWN FROM THE HEIGHTS OF GLORY--
--DOWN TO THE DEPTHS OF--
--FLIGHT!
"THAT SAME MAN THAT RUNNITH AWAIE--- MAIE AGAIN FIGHT AN OTHER DAIE."
--ERASMUS, APOTHEGMS (1542)
SO SAYS ONE OF STEPHEN'S DUSTY BOOKS...
...AND IT'S TRUE! THERE WILL BE MORE ATTACKS--
--FROM THEM, OR OTHERS IN THRALL TO DORMAMMU--
--SO I MUST FORGET WHAT IT COSTS ME AND GO AFTER STEPHEN!
WONG...
YOU HAVE MADE THE CORRECT DECISION, MISS.
BUT HAS THAT DECISION BEEN RENDERED IRRELEVANT, BY THE DEATH OF DR. STRANGE?
NO... HIS CHEST STILL FALLS AND SLOWLY RISES...
"BUT THE END IS VERY NEAR.
NOW THE ANKH APPEARS...
...AND NOW, ABRUPTLY, THERE IS NEW MOVEMENT ON THE MAGE'S STILLING CHEST!
A FLICKER-- A FLUTTER--
--THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO!
DEEP WITHIN THE AMULET IT WAITS, SLEEPLESSLY DREAMING...

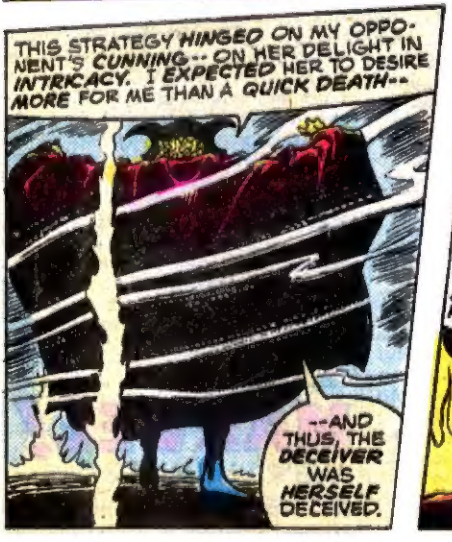
LET THE CEASELESS SCROLLS *RECORD* IT, FOR THE *WORD* IS.

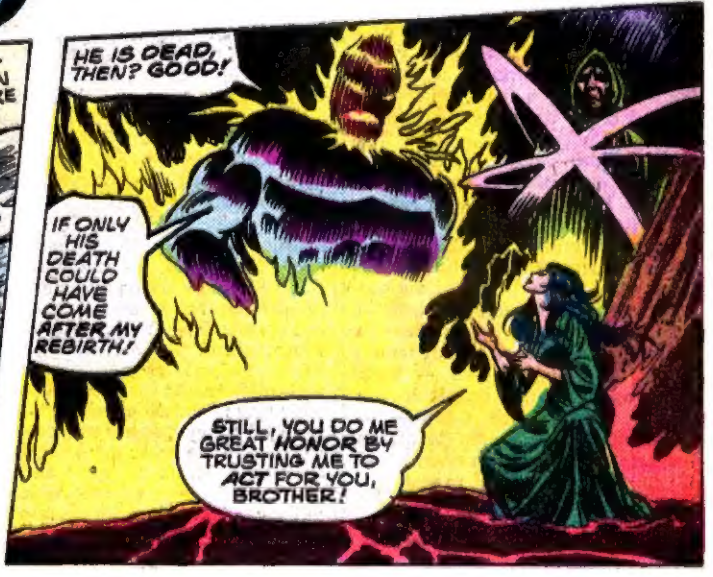
THE ANKH APPEARED WHEN I *ENTERED* THIS DIMENSION BUT IT DID *NOT* WHEN UMAR *FIRST* ATTACKED ON *EARTH*. THUS, I HAD NOT *TRULY* FACED DEATH THEN. IT HAD BEEN A *LIE*, A *LURE*...

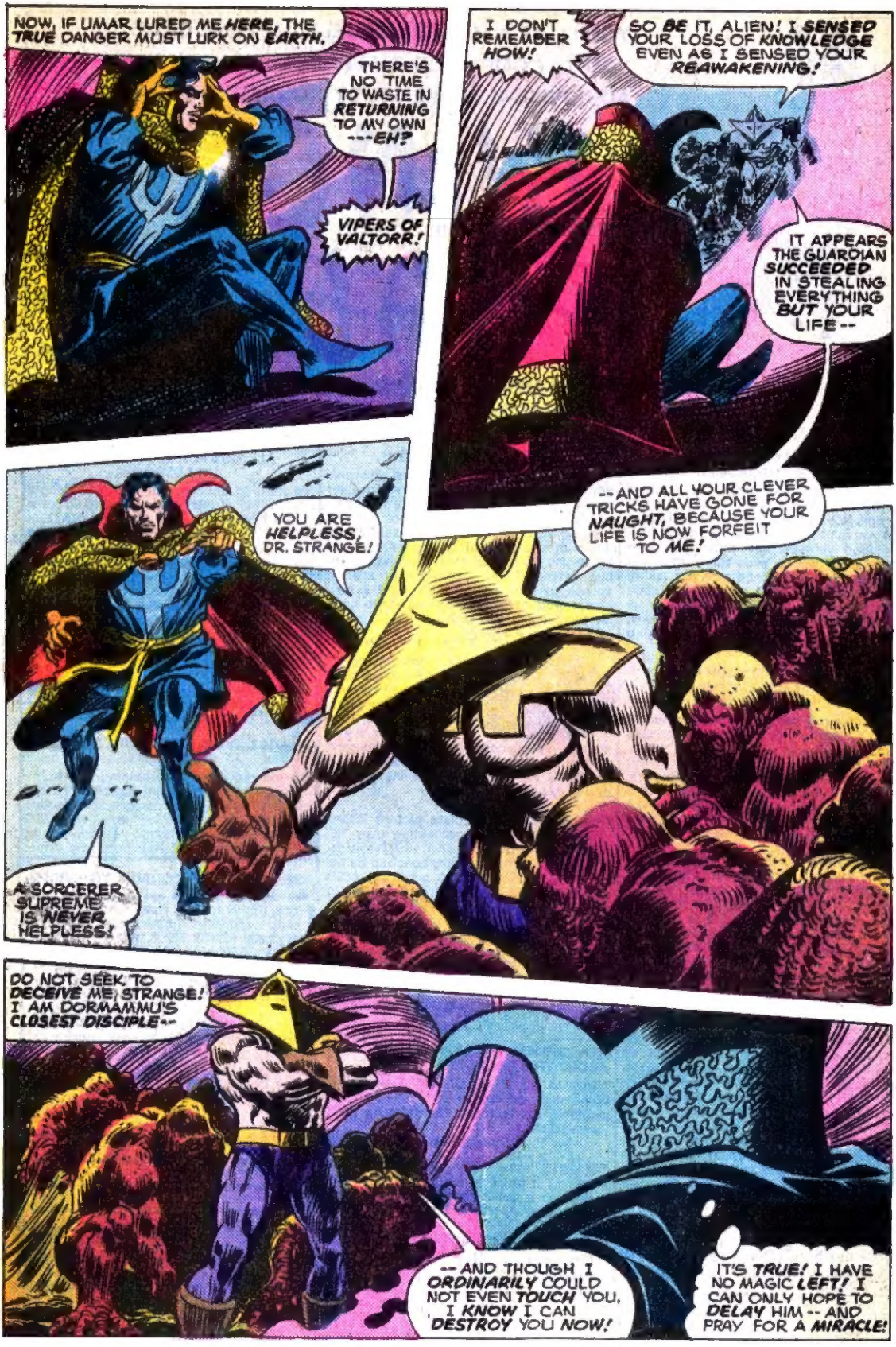
... AND WHATEVER *BATTLE* I MIGHT FIND IN THE DARK DOMAIN COULD BE *EQUALLY* A LIE.

TO *RESPOND* AND *RETURN*, I OPENED MYSELF ONCE MORE TO THE POWER OF *AGAMOTTO*, TRUSTING IN MY KNOWLEDGE OF THAT REALM TO *SAFEGUARD* ME. I ORDERED THE EYE TO CONSTANTLY *DRAW OFF* AND *PRESERVE* A PORTION OF MY MYSTIC MIGHT...

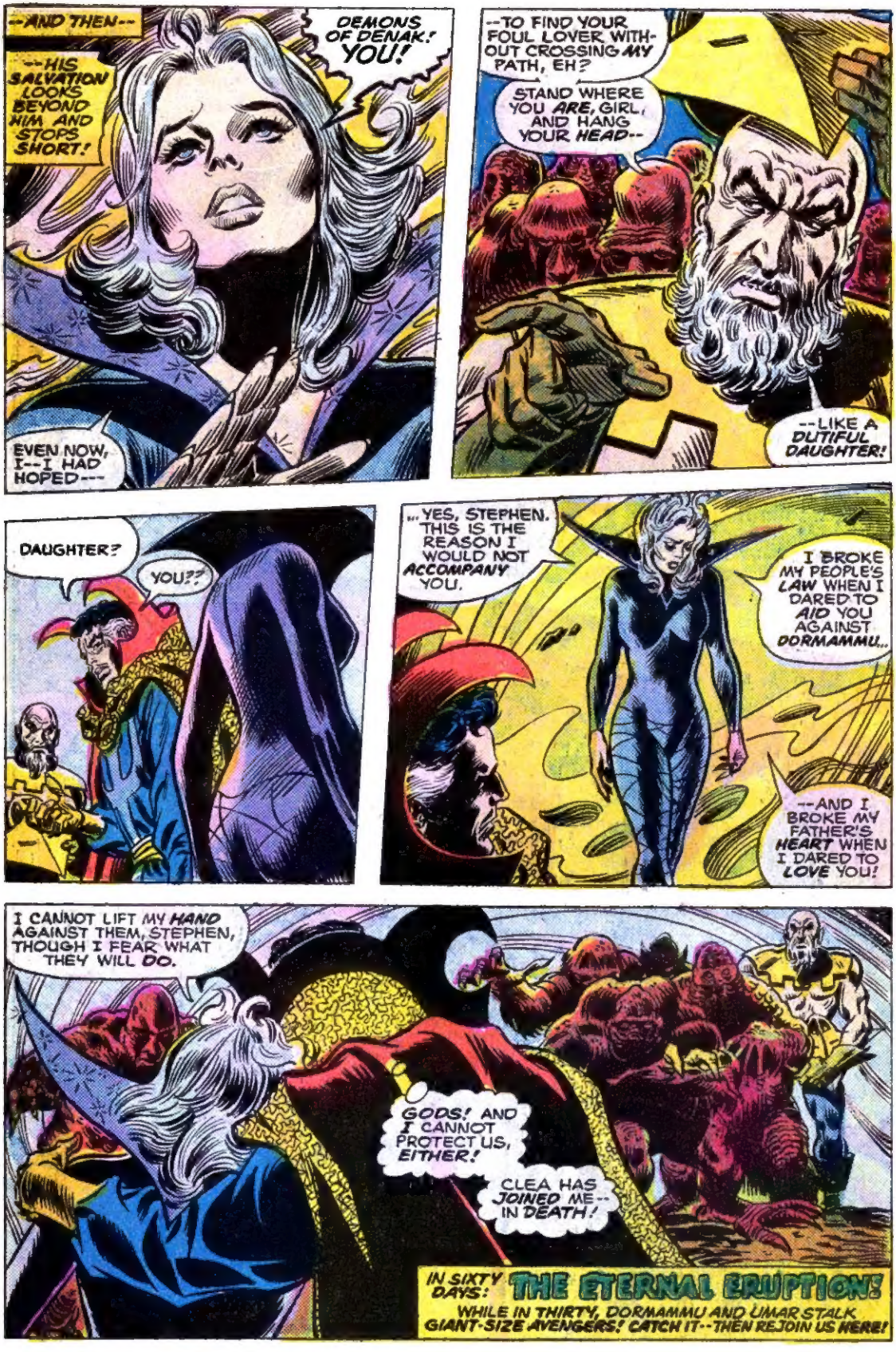
...FOR USE IN A *FINAL EFFORT* SHOULD MY DEATH BE *TRULY IMMINENT*.


THIS STRATEGY *HINGED* ON MY OPPONENT'S *CUNNING*-- ON HER DELIGHT IN *INTRICACY*. I *EXPECTED* HER TO DESIRE *MORE* FOR ME THAN A *QUICK DEATH*--
--AND THUS, THE *DECEIVER* WAS *HERSELF* DECEIVED.


HE IS DEAD, THEN? GOOD!
IF ONLY HIS DEATH COULD HAVE COME *AFTER* MY REBIRTH!
STILL, YOU DO ME GREAT *HONOR* BY TRUSTING ME TO *ACT* FOR YOU, BROTHER!


NOW, IF UMAR LURED ME HERE, THE TRUE DANGER MUST LURK ON EARTH.
THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE IN RETURNING TO MY OWN --- EH?
VIPERS OF VALTORR!
I DON'T REMEMBER HOW!
SO BE IT, ALIEN! I SENSED YOUR LOSS OF KNOWLEDGE EVEN AS I SENSED YOUR REAWAKENING!
IT APPEARS THE GUARDIAN SUCCEEDED IN STEALING EVERYTHING BUT YOUR LIFE --
YOU ARE HELPLESS, DR. STRANGE!
--AND ALL YOUR CLEVER TRICKS HAVE GONE FOR NAUGHT, BECAUSE YOUR LIFE IS NOW FORFEIT TO ME!
A SORCERER SUPREME IS NEVER HELPLESS!
DO NOT SEEK TO DECEIVE ME, STRANGE! I AM DORMAMMU'S CLOSEST DISCIPLE--
--AND THOUGH I ORDINARILY COULD NOT EVEN TOUCH YOU, I KNOW I CAN DESTROY YOU NOW!
IT'S TRUE! I HAVE NO MAGIC LEFT! I CAN ONLY HOPE TO DELAY HIM -- AND PRAY FOR A MIRACLE!

WAIT! WHY MUST YOU KILL ME, ORINI? I HAVE DONE YOU NO HARM.
WE WHO DWELL IN THE DARK DOMAIN HAVE DESPISED YOU, ALIEN, SINCE YOU FIRST DEFIED OUR LORD AND MASTER.*
YOUR LORD AND MASTER THREATENED MY WORLD, DISCIPLE.
NO MATTER!
*STRANGE TALES #127-128 AND D.S. #3. --LEN.
HE TREATS US WELL, AND KEEPS US SAFE FROM THE MINDLESS ONES. FOR THAT, WE ARE HIS, BODY AND SOUL--
--AND WE ARE QUITE SATISFIED SO! YOU CANNOT TURN US AGAINST HIM!
YOU ARE SLAVES! THAT IS NO MANNER OF LIFE TO CHOOSE!
ENOUGH!
BUT IT IS NOT ENOUGH! THERE IS ONE MORE ELEMENT TO BE BLENDED INTO THIS CONFRONTATION.
CLEA!
FOR A MOMENT, STRANGE'S HEART LEAPS IN A QUITE-UNDERSTANDABLE BURST OF TRIUMPH! SOMEHOW, SOME BENEVOLENT FORCE HAS SAVED HIM FROM SEEMING DISASTER, WHEN HE WAS AT HIS WITS' END...


--AND THEN--
--HIS SALVATION LOOKS BEYOND HIM AND STOPS SHORT!
DEMONS OF DENAK! YOU!
EVEN NOW, I--I HAD HOPED---
--TO FIND YOUR FOUL LOVER WITHOUT CROSSING MY PATH, EH?
STAND WHERE YOU ARE, GIRL, AND HANG YOUR HEAD--
--LIKE A DUTIFUL DAUGHTER!
DAUGHTER?
YOU??
...YES, STEPHEN. THIS IS THE REASON I WOULD NOT ACCOMPANY YOU.
I BROKE MY PEOPLE'S LAW WHEN I DARED TO AID YOU AGAINST DORMAMMU...
--AND I BROKE MY FATHER'S HEART WHEN I DARED TO LOVE YOU!
I CANNOT LIFT MY HAND AGAINST THEM, STEPHEN, THOUGH I FEAR WHAT THEY WILL DO.
GODS! AND I CANNOT PROTECT US, EITHER!
CLEA HAS JOINED ME--IN DEATH!
IN SIXTY DAYS: THE ETERNAL ERUPTION!
WHILE IN THIRTY, DORMAMMU AND LIMAR STALK GIANT-SIZE AVENGERS! CATCH IT--THEN REJOIN US HERE!